Impose me to what penance your inuention
Can lay vpon my sinne, yet sinnd I not,
But in mistaking.
Prince By my soule nor I,
And yet to satisfie this good old man,
I would bend vnder any heauy waight,
That heele enioyne me to.
Leonato I cannot bid you bid my daughter liue,
That were impossible, but I pray you both,
Possesse the people in Messina here,
How innocent she died, and if your loue
Can labour aught in sad inuention,
Hang her an epitaph vpon her toomb,
And sing it to her bones, sing it to night:
To morrow morning come you to my house,
And since you could not be my son in law,
Be yet my nephew: my brother hath a daughter,
Almost the copie of my child thats dead,
And she alone is heyre to both of vs,
Giue her the right you should haue giu'n her cosin,
And so dies my reuenge.
Claudio O noble sir!
Your ouer kindnesse doth wring teares from me,
I do embrace your offer and dispose;
For henceforth of poore Claudio.
Leonato To morrow then I wil expect your comming,
To night I take my leaue, this naughty man
Shal face to face be brought to Margaret,
Who I beleeue was packt in al this wrong,
Hyred to it by your brother.
Bor. No by my soule she was not,
Nor knew not what she did when she spoke to me,
But alwayes hath bin iust and vertuous,
In any thing that I do know by her.
Const. Moreouer sir, which indeede is not vnder white and blacke, this plaintiffe heere, the offendour, did call me asse, I beseech you let it be remembred in his punishment, and also

the

the watch heard them t
weares a key in his eare a
monie in Gods name, the
paied, that now men gro
for Gods sake: praie you
Leonato I thanke thee
Const. Your worship
uerent youth, and I prais
Leon. Theres for thy
Const. God saue the
Leon. Goe, I discha
thee.
Const. I leaue an arra
beseech your worship to
others: God keepe your
God restore you to healt
and if a merie meeting m
neighbour.
Leon. Vntill to morr
Brot. Farewell my lo
Prince We will not fa
Claud. To night ile
Leonato Bring you the
garet, how her acquaintan
Enter Bene
Bened. Praie thee sw
my hands, by helping me
Mar. Wil you then w
tie?
Bene. In so high a sti
come ouer it, for in most
Mar. To haue no ma
keep below staires.
Bene. Thy wit is as q
catches.
Mar. And your's, as b
but hurt not.